

Title:	Uncle Sam's farm. Tune: Walk in de Parlor and hear de banjo play. Andrews', Printer, 38 Chatham Street, N. Y
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UNCLE SAM'S FARM.

**TUNE.--- Walk in de Parlor and hear de Banjo
Play.**

Of all the mighty Nations, in the East or in the West,
Oh! this glorious Yankee Nation, is the greatest and the best;
We have room for all creation, and our banner is unfurl'd;
Here is a general invitation, to the people of the world.

CHORUS.

Come along, come along—make no delay;
Come from every nation; come from every way;
Our land is broad enough—don't be alarmed,
For Uncle Sam is rich enough to give us all a farm.

St. Lawrence marks our Northern line, as fast her waters flow,
And the Rio Grande our Southern bound, way down to Mexico;
From the great Atlantic Ocean, where the sun begins to dawn,
Leaps across the Rocky Mountains, away to Oregon.
Come along, come along, &c.

The South may raise the cotton, and the West the corn and pork,
New England manufactories shall do up the finer work;
For the deep and flowing waterfalls that course along our hills,
Are just the thing for washing sheep, and driving cotton mills,
Come along, come along, &c.

Our Fathers gave us liberty, but little did they dream,
The grand results that flow along this mighty age of steam;
For our mountains, lakes and rivers, are all a blaze of fire,
And we send our news by lightning, on the telegraphic wire.
Come along, come along, &c.

Yes, we are bound to beat the nations, for our motto's go-ahead,
And we'll tell the foreign paupers that our people are well fed;
For the nations must remember, that Uncle Sam is not a fool,
For the people do the voting, and the children go to school.
Come along, come along, &c.

*Andrews', Printer, 38 Chatham St., N. Y., Dealer in Songs, Games,
Toy Books, Motto Verses, &c., Wholesale and Retail.*